research, according to the New York Times, is to be the brain wave that normal people call "Love". Our world is convinced that when we know the "how" of our psyche, we shall know the "what" and the "why". I am not convinced. I hope and trust that should the day come when we understand all mechanisms, measure all wave-lengths, and plot all emotional outcomes, we as individuals will still be the masters that issue the commands that set in motion the neurological synapses which capture memory, enlighten meaning and in general make life human. May we continue to remember as much as is necessary of what we need to remember and forget that which is forgettable, and be kind to those whose advancing years rob them, from time to time of your name, and even of their

And may music still vibrate in the memory and William the Conqueror still come from Normandy and Columbus in 1492 still sail the ocean blue, and Greek verbs still be memorable and may computers fail to find out how to be masters of our consciousness.

We have had a pleasant half-hour wandering, somewhat disjointedly, through the groves of Memory. Let me close with a poem on the subject by a neglected Twentieth century poet. It is appropriately called "Memory."

Wind, west wind, of an evening Whispering through the tall trees, Tell me tales I used to hear told By the vagabond Sussex breeze, Lifting the layers of silence, And letting them softly lie, Passing into the stillness that comes When whispers softly die. And I'll see the woods where we wandered And wake with a lonely heart As the wind of memory passes through The tall trees of my heart.

RECOGNIZING MICHAEL O'CONNOR

• Mr. JOHNSON. Mr. President, I rise today to commend an individual who has provided immeasurable service to the family farmers and ranchers in my home state of South Dakota over the past eight years. Mr. Michael O'Connor has been the South Dakota State Executive Director for the Farm Service Agency, FSA, of United States Department of Agriculture, USDA. He was originally named the South Dakota State Executive Director of the Agricultural Stabilization and Conservation Service of USDA by President Clinton in 1993. His current responsibilities include supervising activity in 60 county FSA field offices across the state.

As this Administration draws to a close, we sadly must say goodbye to some experienced, tireless, and talented people who have dedicated their professional careers to public service. Mike is one of those public servants, and so on behalf of the citizens of South Dakota, it is my honor to express our sincere gratitude to Mike O'Connor for his countless contributions and achievements.

Throughout his career Mike has aggressively served the agricultural community in South Dakota through positions of leadership in the South Dakota Farmers Union, the Clay-Union Electric Board of Directors, the South Dakota Corn Utilization Council Board of

Directors, and the Union County Pork Producers. He also served in as a representative in South Dakota Legislature from 1987–1993.

Moreover, Mike, his wife Janelle, and their family have devoted their lives to production agriculture, operating a diversified grain and livestock farm for over 30 years near Alcester, South Dakota.

Mike has been a valuable resource for me and a determined advocate of family farmers as we developed and implemented farm programs. He is constantly trying to improve the delivery system with the interests of family farmers close to his heart, always searching for ways to implement programs that are fair and equitable to all. Mike exhibits the courage to take on the status quo, and demonstrates a will to ensure integrity in program delivery for agricultural producers.

Mike has guided innumerable disaster and assistance programs from the federal level to local disbursement in South Dakota. He and his top-notch staff have been asked to implement these ad hoc disaster programs in addition to the day-to-day administrative requirements of current farm and conservation programs. From marketing loans and loan deficiency payments to production flexibility contract payments and market loss payments, to loan and conservation programs, to crop loss disaster payments, Mike has seen it all. He has worked with his statewide staff to administer these programs and distribute payments in an effective, timely fashion to South Dakota farmers. In this last fiscal year alone, the South Dakota FSA, under Mike's direction, has delivered over \$750 million to farm program participants in South Dakota. Mere words cannot describe everything that Mike has done to serve the farmers and ranchers in South Dakota through such an awful period of economic distress. Mike is as respected in Washington, D.C. as he is in South Dakota, and his working knowledge of the intricacies of farm bill will be missed.

Therefore, it is with a sense of pride and yet, regret, that I wish Mike well in his future endeavors.

Mr. President, I thank you and wish Mike, Janelle, and their family success in their future plans. I know that we will continue to work together, as Mike will continue to provide a respected opinion that I will seek out during the upcoming Congressional farm bill debate. On behalf of the people of South Dakota, I want to thank Mike for being a true public servant who has helped improve the quality of life for farmers and ranchers all across South Dakota.

A TRIBUTE TO DANIEL GREELEY

• Mr. SMITH of New Hampshire. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Daniel Greeley III, of Peterborough, New Hampshire. A Navy Petty Officer

3rd Class Division who was serving on the U.S.S. *Cole* when it was attacked on October 12th, 2000. Daniel is in his 1st year of a six-year enlistment, after having served three years in the United States Coast Guard.

Daniel was one of the engine room mechanics on shift when the attack happened. Even though he was on the other side of the ship, the blast waves hit him hard. He suffered cuts and bruises, but nothing nearly as serious as his friends and shipmates. Four of Daniel Greeley's closest friends were killed by the blast. Even after the blast had left a hole measuring 40 feet wide, and 40 feet high, Daniel as well as the other sailors of the U.S.S *Cole* pushed on.

After the blast, the sailors worked frantically to keep the ship afloat until it could be brought to safety. As one of the engine room mechanics, Daniel was forced to push on through the crisis to keep generators running and the boat from going under. He had the lives of more than 200 sailors depending on his skills as an engine room mechanic. Daniel persevered well through the night and into the early morning, facing adversity head on and pushing through.

Daniel's actions and bravery speak volumes of his character. Not only has he elected to serve our country, but has done so in a noble manner. He is a true inspiration to the people of New Hampshire. He can hold his head high, knowing he has done his wife Mary, and 14-month-old daughter Angelina proud. As Daniel continues his service, I wish him continued success. He will begin his ACNR schooling in January, an undoubtedly will continue to serve his country with honor and grace. As a fellow sailor, I salute Daniel Greeley III. It is an honor to represent him in the United States Senate.

TRIBUTE TO BRIAN KUEHL

• Mr. BAUCUS. Mr. President, I rise today to bid farewell to a key member of my staff, Brian Kuehl. I will deeply miss Brian, both professionally and personally.

Brian has worked for me for four years, most recently as my Legislative Director, and before that as Acting Chief of Staff and as a senior Legislative Assistant. He gave his heart and soul to me, to his colleagues, and, most importantly, to the people of Montana. During this time, he has proven himself to be a consensus builder—a tireless professional who brings together people with diverse points of view and who solves problems in innovative ways. He is fair-minded, balanced, creative, and a leader in every sense of the

Wallace Stegner defined himself as a citizen of the West. Brian fits that mold. Brian came to me from Bozeman, Montana. He attended law school in Colorado and has family roots in Utah and throughout the northwest. His wife is a fifth generation Wyoming native